

## Hazel Green Herald.

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HAZEL GREEN, 1 1 1 KY.

### FROM SEED PATCH TO SMOKE.

The Process of Cultivating and Curing Tobacco.

### NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

The Awful Experience Undergone by an Indiana Farmer.

In June, 1868, George Wellington, an Indiana farmer, fell into a trance which came near being the cause of his meeting a horrible death by being buried alive. Of course he was supposed to be dead, and the doctor who was called to make the examination so declared. But as Wellington had retired in perfect health the night before there were those among the neighbors and friends who strongly objected to any undue haste in putting the remains of the popular farmer underground. Finally, however, arrangements for the burial were all completed and the supposed corpse loaded into a hearse. After the remains had been deposited in the wagon of death, and before the procession had left the house a runaway team collided with the hearse and unceremoniously dumped the coffin out upon the hard ground. This broke the trance, and the thoroughly frightened Wellington yelled: "For God's sake let me out of this!" What happened prior to this lucky accident is related in the farmer's own words as follows: "I retired in my usual health, but noticed that I did not fall asleep until after midnight. When I awoke the clock was striking five. I made a movement to get out of bed, but, to my amazement, could stir neither hand nor foot. I had full use of my ears, but could not open my eyes. I argued at first that I was not yet wide awake, but when my wife shook me and called me by name and I could not respond by moving even an eyelid, I became satisfied that I was in a trance. My mind was never clearer and my hearing was painfully acute. I made effort after effort to throw off the weight that seemed holding me down, but it was not until after the doctor had pronounced me dead that I felt any real alarm. Up to that time it had seemed as if I could soon get rid of the weight. Had a gun been fired in the room I am sure the spell would have been broken, but after the doctor's ultimatum I felt sure that I was to be buried alive. Horrible thought! It was all of a sudden that it flashed across my mind, but it troubled me more than I can tell. As I had never died before, how was I to know the sensation? Could the dead hear and think? Was the mind of a corpse in active operation when preparations were being made to bury it forever? These were problems which I could not solve, and the agony they caused me will never be known."—St. Louis Republic.

#### Ribbon Coronets.

With evening dress many girls are wearing ribbon coronets perched among their wavy tresses. The more simple ones are gennet of ribbon. The more simple ones are generally home-made. The frame can be bought and covered with twisted ribbon. In front the wired ribbon is fashioned into a gay butterfly. The coronets are dressy, and give a certain piquant air which the wearer is sure to appreciate. A novel ribbon coronet is made of black ribbon twisted with gold wire. Perched upon movable wire stems in front are three butterflies of fine gold fret-work. Another coronet, worn by a golden-haired maiden, was formed of a circle of enameled heartsease. These were attached to a gold band, and had the effect of being carelessly strewn through the hair.—N. Y. Sun.

#### Street Garments.

As soon as heavy wraps are put off there will be in readiness any number of neat and elegant spring garments, and among them the three-quarter capes of soft corded silk, made with velvet yokes and collars, and lined with thin silk in paler or pretty contrasting color. The weight of these garments will be inconsiderable, owing to the nature of their material. Inferior silk, either for the outside or the lining, should be avoided, for a pretentious article or garment, which is novel, seeing it attracts attention, would appear to compel first-rate material and workmanship. Among these capes is one of black silk lined with mauve and another of moss green with velvet yoke collar and pale-yellow lining.—N. Y. Post.

#### How the Imperial Diamond was Named.

It is stated that the queen of Holland, now queen regent, was present when the first facet of the imperial diamond was cut. The circumstances under which the stone received the name of imperial were the following: It was exhibited by request to the queen and the prince of Wales, who happened to be present, on seeing it exclaimed: "It is an imperial diamond." The owners of the stone bestowed that title upon it, by which, no doubt, it will always be known. The imperial diamond was prominently exhibited at the Paris exhibition, where special measures were taken for its safe custody, as, for instance, the table on which it was placed being lowered into the ground at night and protected by an iron door.—Jewelers' Circular.

—Prof. Crookes says that in a single cubic foot of the ether, in which the earth is submerged, ten thousand foot tons of energy—that is, force enough to lift ten thousand tons one foot—lie imprisoned, only awaiting the magic touch of science to be loosed for the service of man.

—Everybody knows a woman is hard to please. She likes the matrimonial harness, but doesn't like to be hitched up with a man who is strapped.—Binghamton Republican.

## LOVE FOR HUMANITY

A Strong Desire for the Highest Good and Best Welfare of the World.

### THE GREAT WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

A Most Remarkable Array of Outspoken Statements from Men of Mark in Both Continents.

#### INTERESTING FACTS AND FACES.

The orator before the Senate called this "an age of progress." He was wrong. "Progress" does not half express it; it is an age of revolution. Revolutions carried on, not by armies, but by discoverers, inventors and brain-workers. It is a marvelous age, an age when the ordinary will not be accepted, when the best is



WILLIAM EDWARD ROBESON, M.R.C.S.L., L. K. Q. C. I., Late of the Royal Navy of England.

speaks to-day and the entire world reads his words to-morrow morning. There are but twenty-four hours in the day, but forty-eight hours are crowded into it.



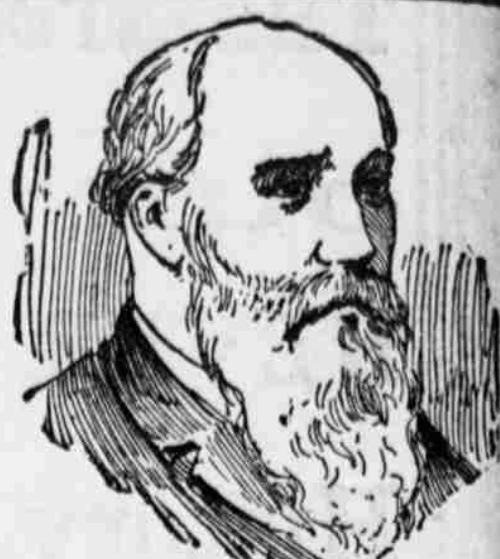
PROF. DR. KOCH, BERLIN.

We all know how we have advanced materially. Do we realize how we have advanced scientifically? More than in any other manner. Indeed, it has been the advancement in science which has caused the advancement in material things. The discovery of steam permitted the railroad and the steamboat. The development of electricity made possible the telegraph and

They were bled, they were cupped, they were leached, they were subjected to every device whereby their vitality could be reduced and their lives endangered. It is almost a wonder that the race survived.

There has been an absolute revolution in the practice of medicine and in the treatment of human ills. Instead of undermining the vital forces by cupping and bleeding, the vitality is now sustained in every possible manner. Instead of tearing down we seek to build up. Instead of increasing misery we seek to create happiness.

But the greatest advancement in medical science has been made by discovery. Harvey could afford to endure the ridicule of the world for revealing to it the grand discovery of the circulation of the blood. Jenner might be estranged, but millions have benefited by his discovery.



DR. BEYER, OF WURZBURG, GERMANY.

*If my father Warner's Safe Cure in all the various diseases of the human body.*

*James W. Beyer*

*Wurzburg, Germany*

*I emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by the use of Warner's Safe Cure than by all the medicines in the British Pharmacopoeia*

*Wm. Edw. Robeson*

demanded. Our grandfathers were content to travel in stage coaches, to live in cabins and receive a mail once a week. We demand palace cars, tasteful homes and daily communication with the world. It is the rapid-transit age; the age of the telegraph and the telephone. A man



DR. R. A. GUNN, Dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and Editor of the Medical Tribune.

the telephone, so that the development of the sciences has been the real cause of all modern advancement.

We will take, for example, one department of science, but the most important department. One which affects our very lives and happiness. Formerly the treatment of human ills was made a matter of superstition, of incantation, the same as it is by the medicine men of the Indians to-day. Gradually emerging from such blindness, it was still a matter of bigotry, of folly. What people must have suffered in those days can scarcely be imagined.

*If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should at once use Warner's Safe Cure*

*Dr. Lewis*



DR. DIO LEWIS.

*I prescribe and use Warner's Safe Cure in both acute and chronic kidney disease and am willing to acknowledge and commend it most freely*

*R. A. Gunn M.D.*

was made by Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., and is known throughout both hemispheres to be the only discovery for this great modern evil now known to the world. Like all great discoveries, it has had its enemies and met with opposition, but its marvelous popularity with the public has been phenomenal and the professions have been discredited. It stands, as it deserves to stand, upon a plane of its own, pre-eminent among all prominent discoveries for the relief of humanity and the promotion of happiness.

Kidney troubles, resulting far too often in Bright's disease, are the great evil of modern life. They frequently come silently and unannounced. Their presence far too often is not realized until their treacherous fangs have been fixed upon the vital portion of life. Nothing can be more deceptive, for their symptoms are varied in nearly every instance. Thousands of persons have been their victims without realizing or knowing what it is that afflicted them. Thousands are suffering to-day who do not know the cause.

The discovery made by Mr. H. H. Warner has been acknowledged throughout both hemispheres to be the only discovery for this great modern evil now known to the world. Like all great discoveries, it has had its enemies and met with opposition, but its marvelous popularity with the public has been phenomenal and the professions have been discredited. It stands, as it deserves to stand, upon a plane of its own, pre-eminent among all prominent discoveries for the relief of humanity and the promotion of happiness.

and moistened until made into cigars, repacked into boxes and sold through retailers. Work has never ceased until the leaf is consumed by the smoker or chewer.—N. Y. Times.

#### He Was Roosting High.

Some hunters out in the Long Island woods came across a strange creature the other day. They tracked him for hours and finally treed him, discovering that he was a man, but so uncouth that his species was for the time a mystery. "Come down," said one of the men. "Don't be afraid. We won't hurt you." "W-w-what year is this?" bellowed the unfortunate, his teeth chattering and his eyes distended with fear.

"This is 1892," was the reply. "Still leap year?" he asked, climbing further up the tree and howling with terror.

"Yes, it's leap year, but you're safe," laughed one of the men. The women can only propose on one day now—the 29th of February, and that's past now." "Perhaps so," said the man up the tree, "and perhaps not. I've been the leader of a church choir long enough to know when it's safe and when it isn't, and I don't propose to take any foolish risks. I know these Long Island women."—Texas Siftings.

#### Well Earned.

Helen Hyler—I have to be very economical, now; I'm on a salary.

Jack Lever—You mean an allowance; one has to work for a salary.

Helen—Oh, I have to work hard enough to get it out of papa!—Puck.

#### A Confession.

Larkin—I read the other day of a Cincinnati man who says he saw a brown rat with a blue tail.

Staggers—He must be a jay to give himself away in that style.—Truth.

#### Blindness Extraordinary.

Bessie—How old are you, Miss Olden?

She—I've seen eighteen summers.

Bessie—Yes; but how long have you been blind?—Brooklyn Life.